



HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢ 30
IND. JULY

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

GUEST-STARRING

THE
MIGHTY
THOR!



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"IF THERE SHOULD BE A THUNDER GOD!"

SAY, MATT! DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE ROBBERY THIS MORNING? IT SEEMS UNBELIEVABLE!

THE DOOR OF A TWO-TON SAFE WAS TORN FROM ITS HINGES LIKE A TOY!

TWO SETS OF FOOTPRINTS WERE FOUND OUTSIDE THE BUILDING...ONE SET WAS NORMAL-SIZED, BUT THE OTHER--ENORMOUS!!

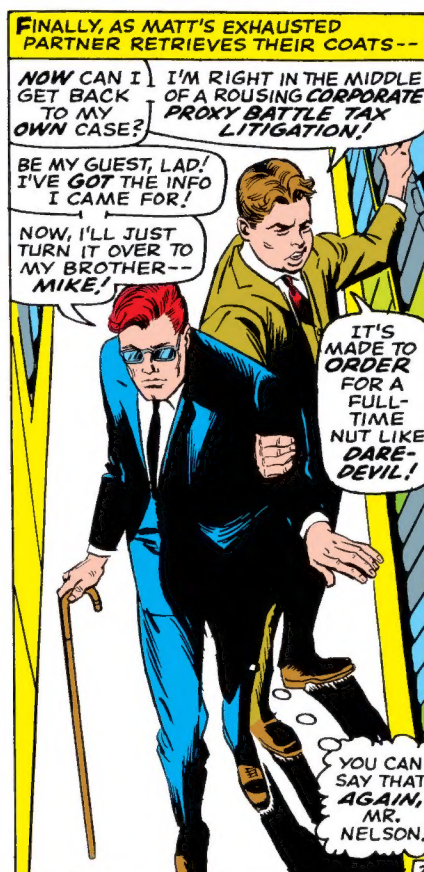
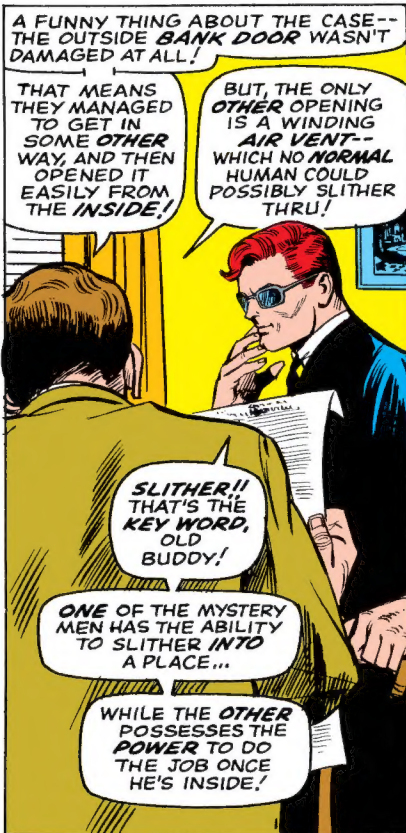
SOUNDS LIKE A NEW TEAM OF SUPER-POWERED MENACES AT LARGE IN THE CITY!

FANTASTIC ROBBERY!
SAFE DOOR RIPPED FROM HINGES!
DAY BUGLE

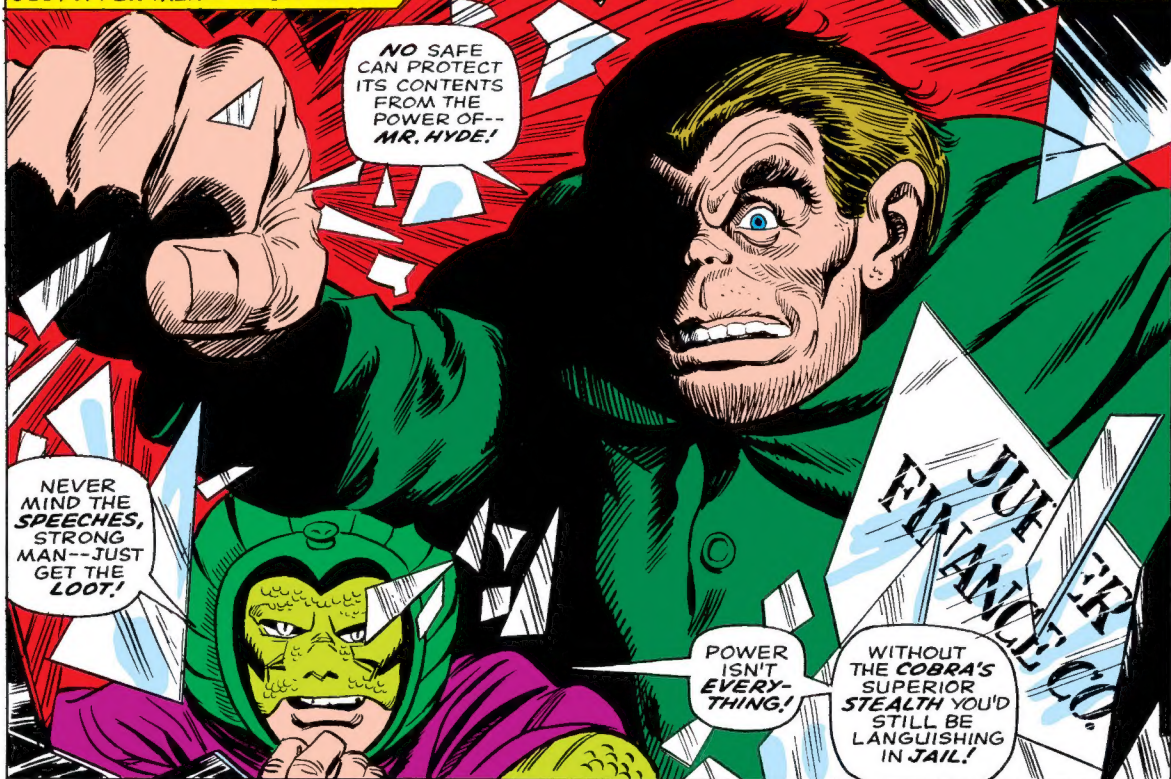
I'M SURE GLAD IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH US!

I WOULDN'T LAY ODDS ON THAT, MR. NELSON!

HANG LOOSE, HALLOWED ONE!
SMILIN' STAN LEE and **GENIAL GENE COLAN**
HAVE COME UP WITH ANOTHER BLOCK-BUSTER,
AIDED AND ABETTED BY:
J. TARTAGLIONE, INKER & ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER



AND, EVEN AS THE LESS-THAN-ADVENTUROUS **FOGGY NELSON** LEADS HIS SIGHTLESS LAW PARTNER BACK TO THEIR EAST SIDE OFFICE, **ANOTHER** EVENT OF SOMEWHAT MORE THAN CASUAL INTEREST IS TAKING PLACE JUST A FEW MERRY MILES AWAY--



BUT, DESPITE THE COBRA'S SOMEWHAT IMMODEST PRONOUNCEMENT, THERE IS **ONE** SIGHTLESS STALWART WHO'S **ITCHING** FOR A CHANCE TO TANGLE WITH THE DEADLY DUO--!

IT MIGHT TAKE **DAYS** FOR DAREDEVIL TO TRACK THEM DOWN--

AND THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MUCH **DAMAGE** THEY'D DO IN THAT TIME!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE **THEM** COME TO ME!

AND METHINKS OL' MATTHEW KNOWS JUST HOW TO DO IT!

THUS, A BRIEF, UNEVENTFUL **TAXI RIDE** LATER--

WANT I SHOULD HELP YA GET ACROSS THE STREET, MISTER?

COSTUM

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU-- BUT I THINK I CAN MAKE IT!

IF THEY HAVE WHAT I'M AFTER IN THAT **COSTUME SHOP**, I'LL BE HALF-WAY HOME!

IT'S FOR A LITTLE **PARTY** I'VE BEEN INVITED TO!

SURE, BUDDY-- I CAN HELP YOU OUT!

I'VE GOT A BRAND-NEW **THOR** COSTUME --COMPLETE WITH A FULL-SIZE **HAMMER**!

BY NOW, MATTHEW'S LITTLE **PLAN** SHOULD BE **CRYSTAL CLEAR** TO ALL TRUE BELIEVERS-- BUT, LET'S STAY WITH IT AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS ANYWAY--

NOW ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS SWING AROUND TOWN LIKE A DYED-IN-THE WOOL **THUNDER GOD**, HOPING **HYDE** AND THE **COBRA** WILL SPOT ME!

SINCE **THOR** IS THE ONE WHO ORIGINALLY **DEFEATED** EACH OF THEM, THEY'LL BE SURE TO **ZERO IN** ON HIM AS SOON AS HE'S **SIGHTED**!

MY ONLY **PROBLEM** IS TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET THE **COSTUME** OVER MY OWN **OD** DUDS--WITH NO ONE BEING THE WISER!

I CAN EASILY COVER THE **RED** PORTIONS OF MY EXPOSED ARMS AND LEGS WITH **SKIN-COLORED PLASTIC**--

AND EVERYTHING **ELSE** OUGHTTA WORK OUT JUST FINE!

I MAY NOT BE AS **MUSCULAR** AS A **THUNDER GOD**-- BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY A 39-POUND **WEAKLING** MYSELF!

AND I'LL BE MOVING TOO **FAST** FOR ANYONE TO NOTICE THE **DIFFERENCE**!

AND THEN--
VIOLA!!

MAN!
IF IT
LOOKS
AS GOOD
AS IT
FEELS--
I'M IN
BUSINESS!

THE FLESH-
COLORED
PLASTIC SHOULD
ADD JUST ENOUGH
TO MY **BULK** TO
MAKE ME SEEM
ALMOST AS
MUSCULAR AS
GOLDILOCKS
HIMSELF!

AND THIS
HAMMER'S
THE
CRAZIEST!
I CAN'T
WAIT TO
GET **GOING!**

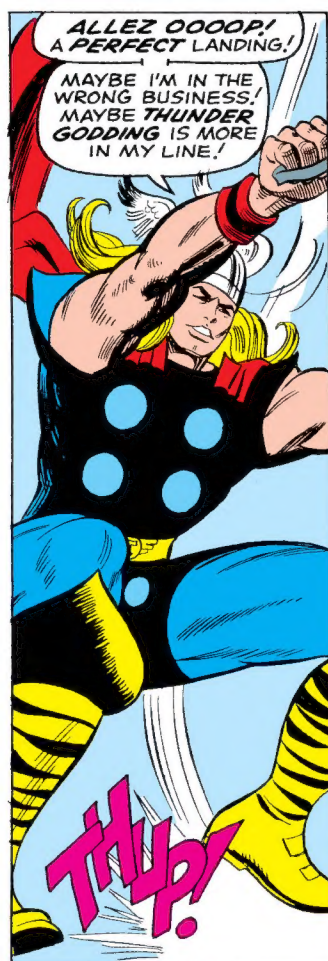
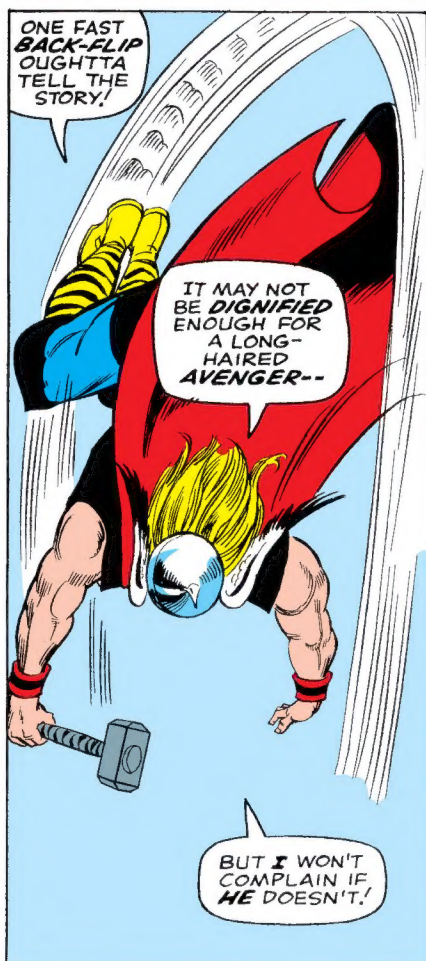
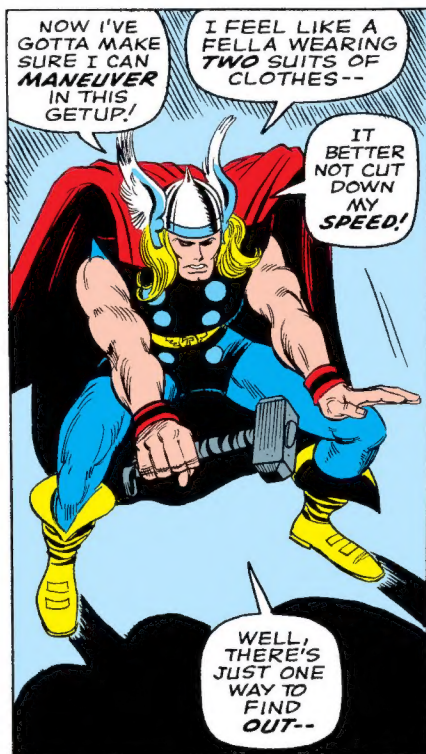
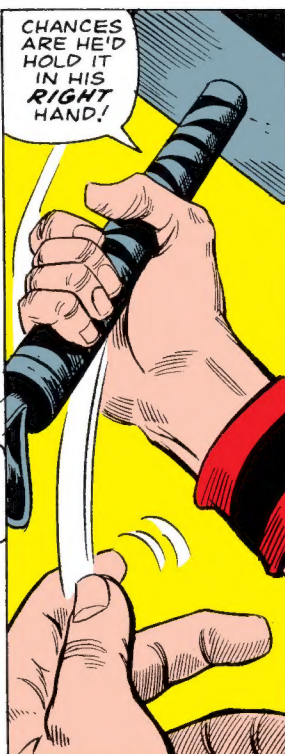
THE ONLY
THING I
DON'T DIG
IS HOW
THOR
MANAGES
TO **FLY!**

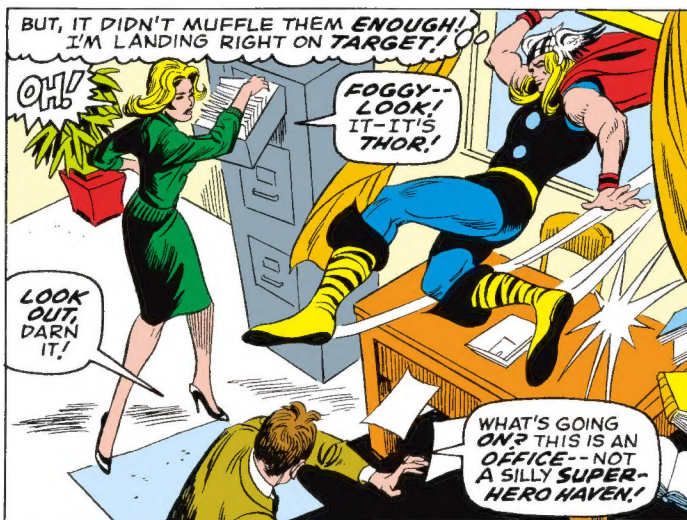
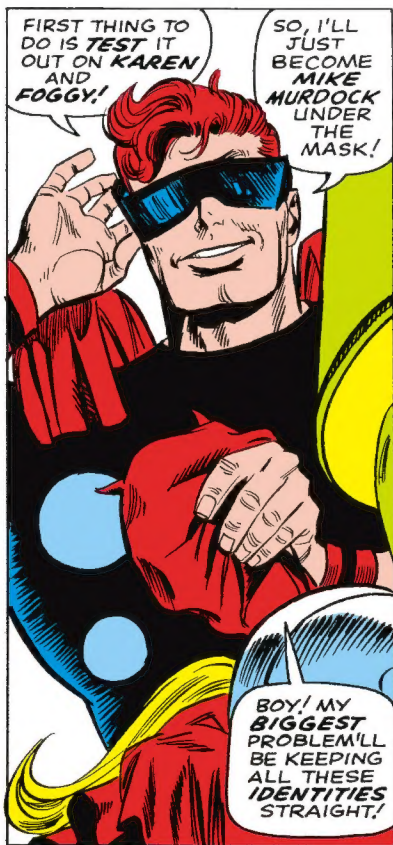
BUT, I GUESS
A RAZZLE-
DAZZLER LIKE
HIM IS
ENTITLED
TO **SOME**
SECRETS!

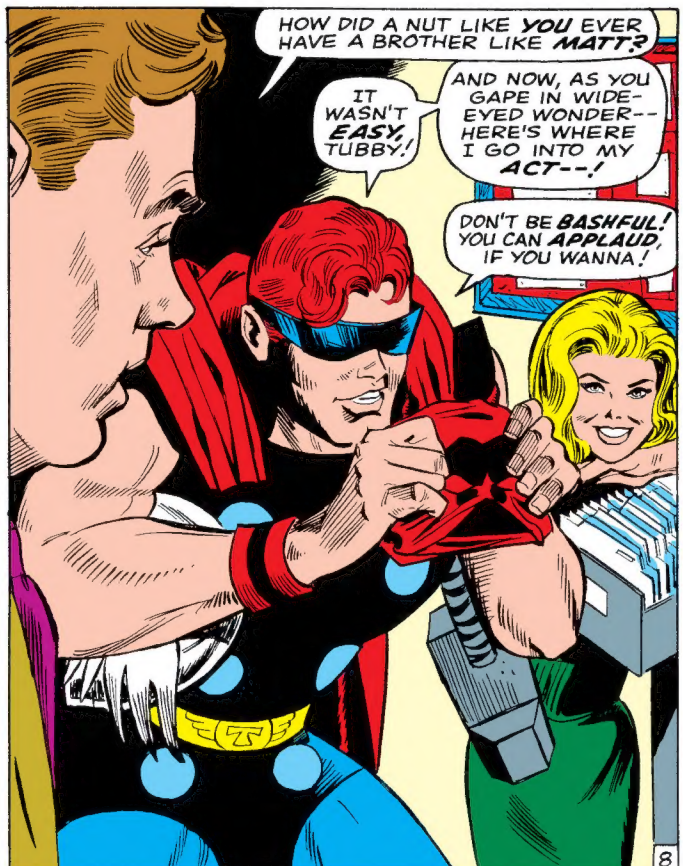
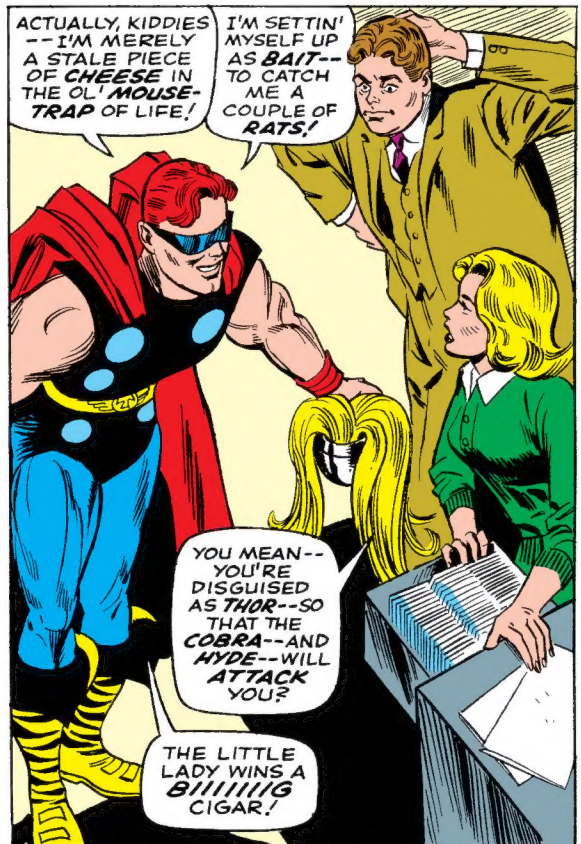
HOLD IT, HEROIC
ONE! BEFORE YOU
TURN THE PAGE,
WE'VE GOT A LITTLE
GUESSING GAME
FOR ALL OF THOR'S
THUNDEROUS FANS--
(LIKE EVERYBODY)

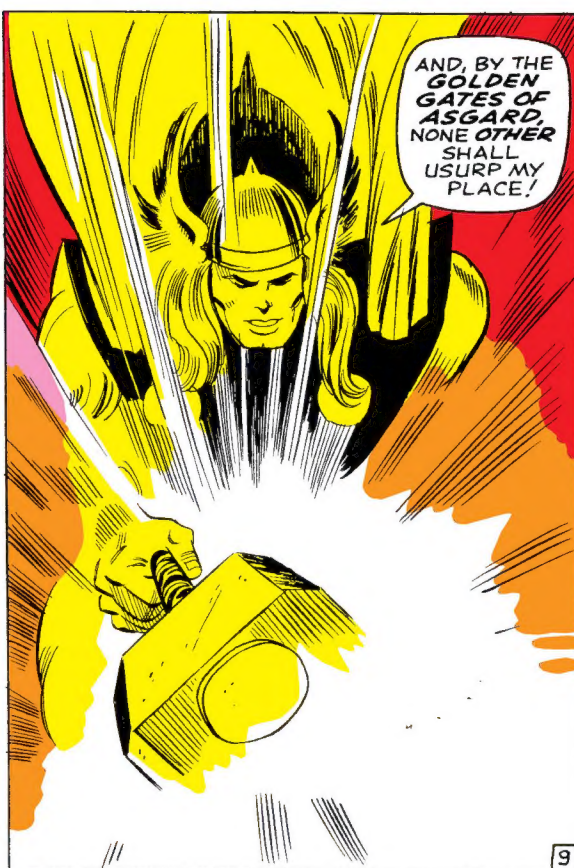
CAN YOU
SPOT THE ONE
LITTLE DETAIL IN
MATT'S DISGUISE
WHICH IS
INCORRECT
??

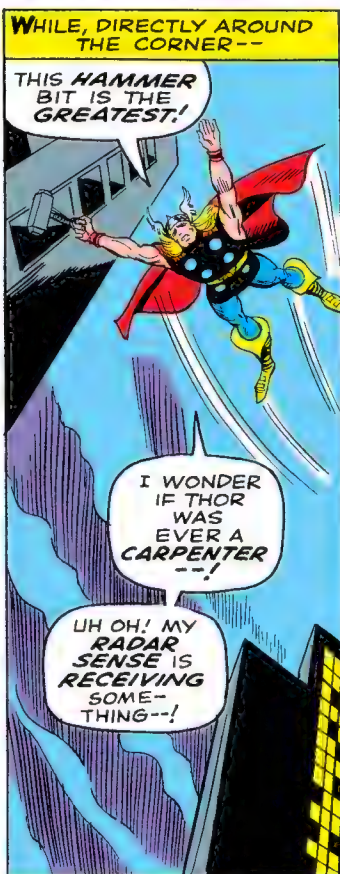
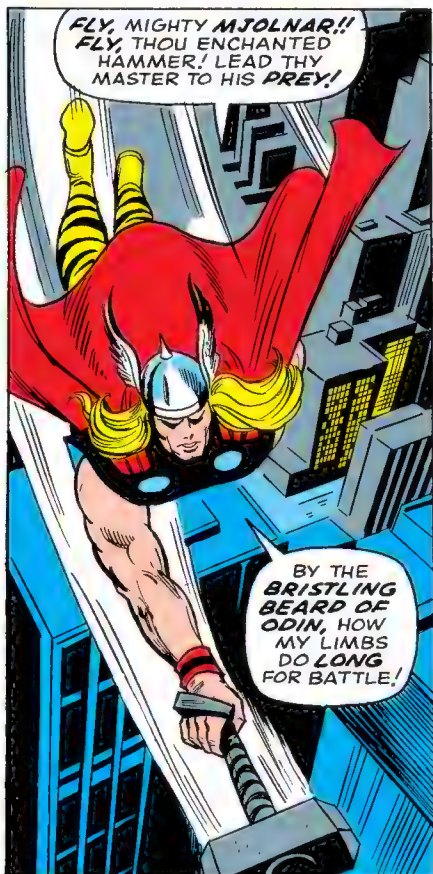
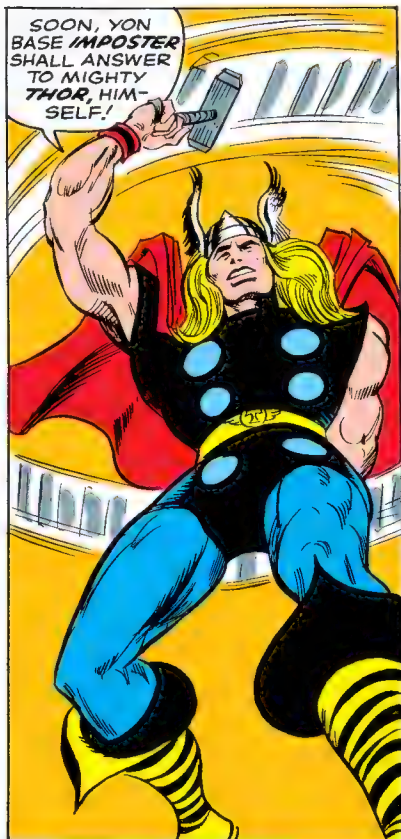
IF **NOT**, DON'T
PANIC! YOU'LL
LEARN WHAT IT IS
ON THE VERY NEXT
PEERLESS, PRICELESS,
PULSATIN' PAGE--

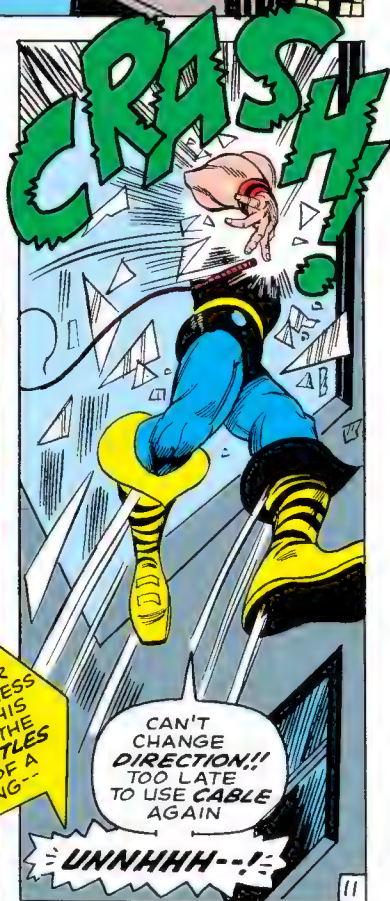


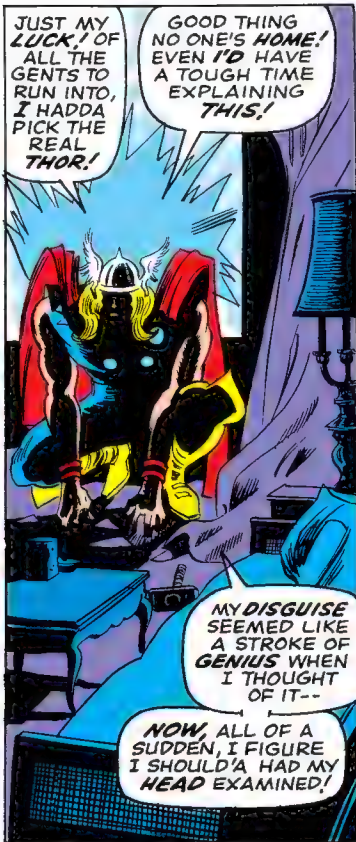














HE'S CREATING AN ACTUAL **TORNADO**-- BY MERELY SWINGING HIS **HAMMER**!

I'VE NEVER FACED SUCH **FORCE**--SUCH **SHEER, UNCONTROLLABLE POWER!**



THE **FURY OF HIS STORM** IS LIKE A **LIVING THING**--**SAVAGE--UNCONTROLLABLE--!**

IT'S **STRIPPING OFF MY OUTER COSTUME--PEELING THE FABRIC FROM ME LIKE A BANANA SKIN!**



I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR YOU, **CURLY--**

WHEN YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO DO SOMETHING--

--YOU SURE DON'T **KID AROUND!**



DAREDEVIL! 'TIS THOU WHO HAST PRESUMED TO STEAL MY **ROLE!**

BUT **WHY?** **SPEAK, MORTAL!** I DESIRE TO KNOW THY **MOTIVE!**

THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST COME OUT AND **ASK ME?**

I SAID **SPEAK, MASKED ONE!**

AND, HAVE A **CARE**, LEST I FIND THY **NARRATIVE NOT TO MY LIKING!**

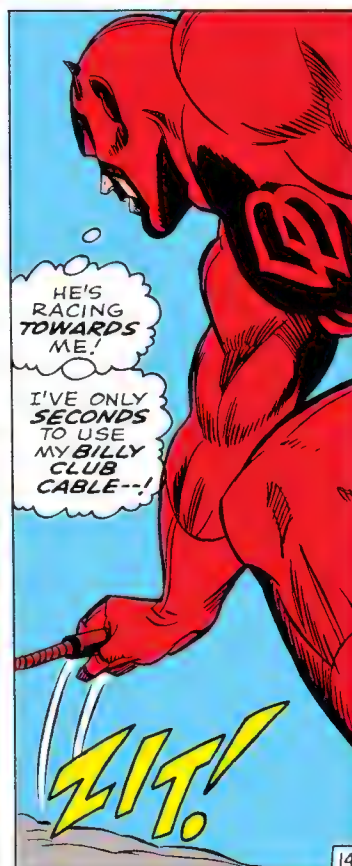
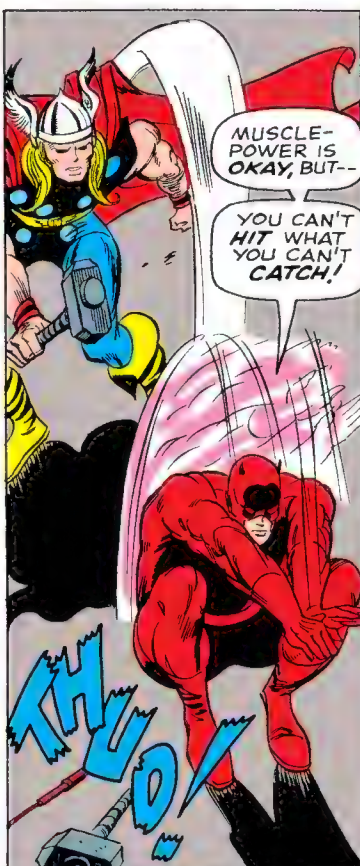
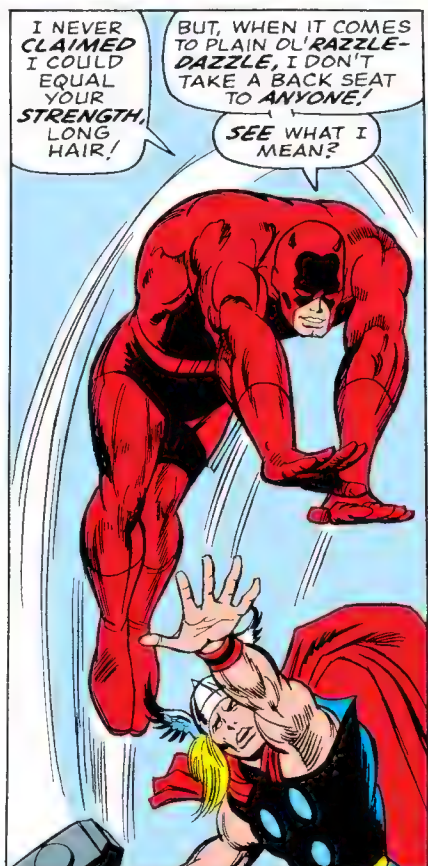
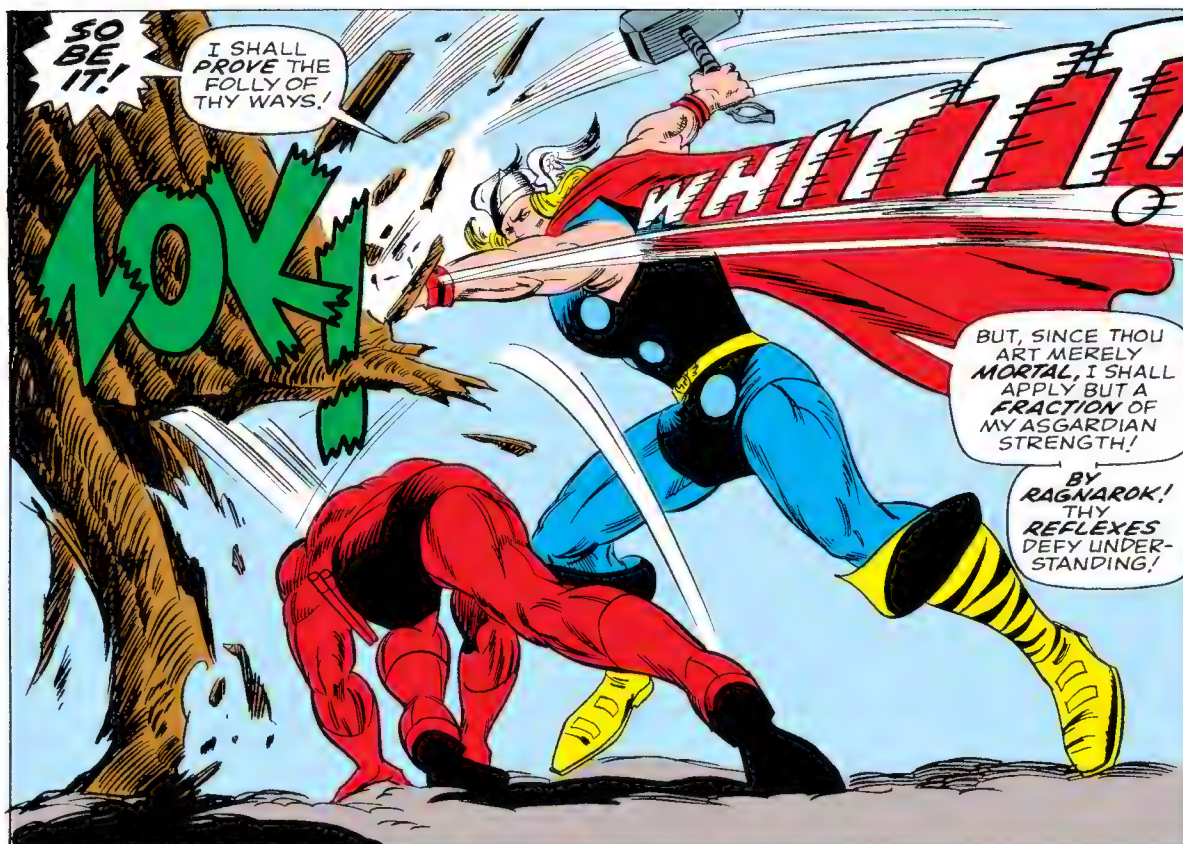
NO NEED TO MAKE A **BIG THING** ABOUT IT! I'M ON THE TRAIL OF **MR. HYDE** AND THE **COBRA**--AND I THOUGHT I'D **SMOKE THEM OUT EASIER** IF THEY THOUGHT I WAS **YOU!**

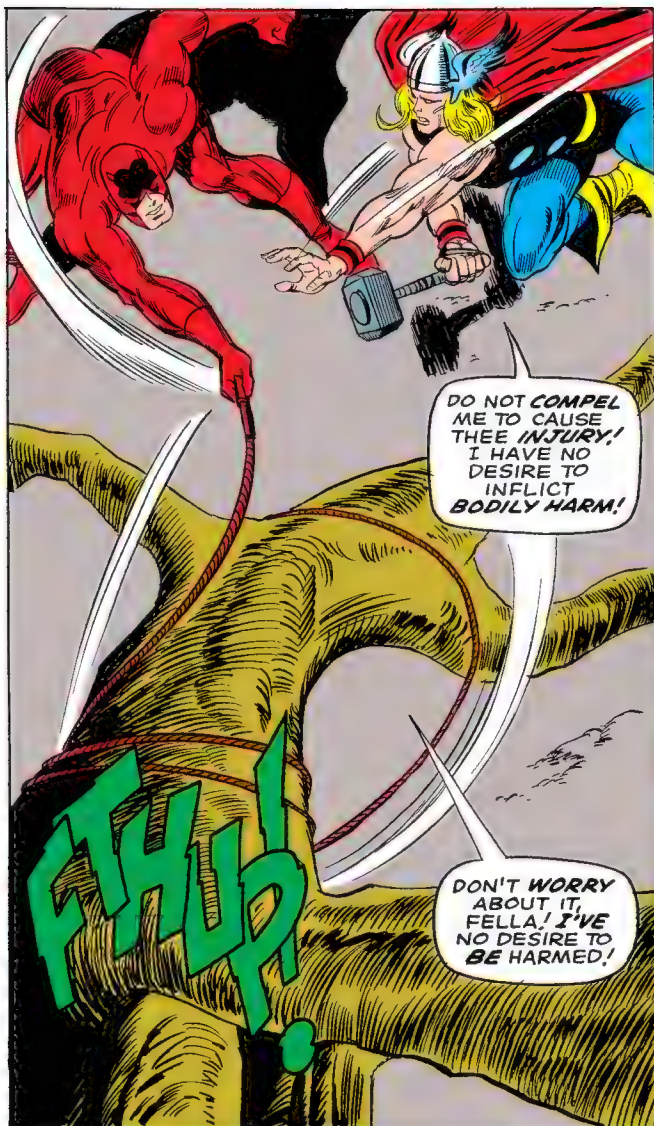
THY WORDS HAVE THE TINGE OF **MADNESS!**

HOW COULDEST THOU HOPE TO MATCH THE **POWER OF TWO** SUCH AS **THEY?**

I'M NOT EXACTLY A **PUSHOVER, PAL!**

BUT, DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR IT--**TRY ME, AND SEE!**





DO NOT COMPEL ME TO CAUSE THEE INJURY! I HAVE NO DESIRE TO INFLICT BODILY HARM!

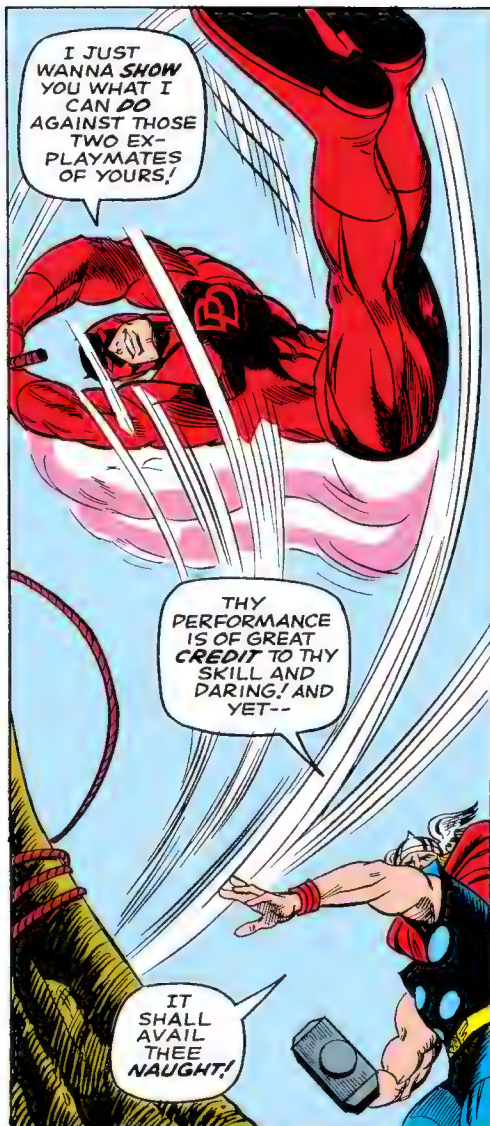
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, FELLA! I'VE NO DESIRE TO BE HARMED!

SEE WHAT DOETH OCCUR WHEN ONE, POSSESSED OF SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH, CAN SEIZE THY CABLE!

THOU MUST HELPLESSLY HURTLE TO THE GROUND BELOW!

OOOF! YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE--PAL!

THUMP!



I JUST WANNA SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO AGAINST THOSE TWO EX-PLAYMATES OF YOURS!

THY PERFORMANCE IS OF GREAT CREDIT TO THY SKILL AND DARING! AND YET--

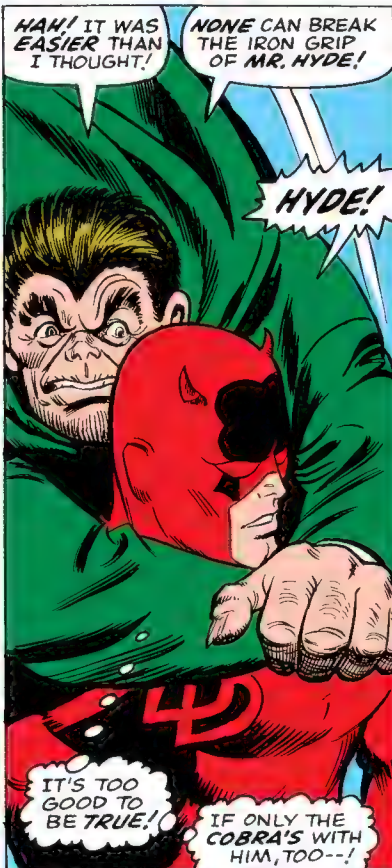
IT SHALL AVAIL THEE NAUGHT!

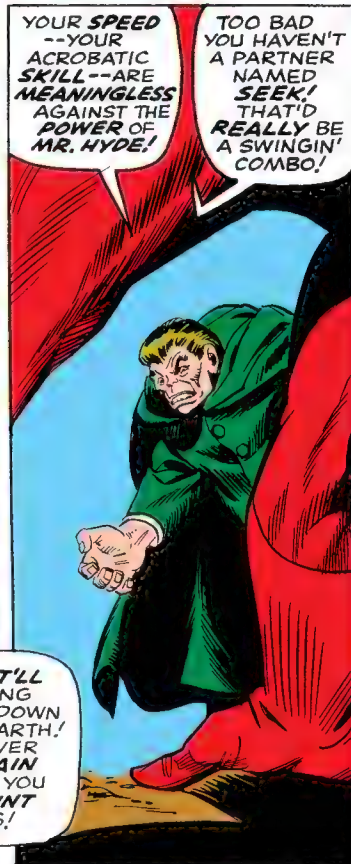
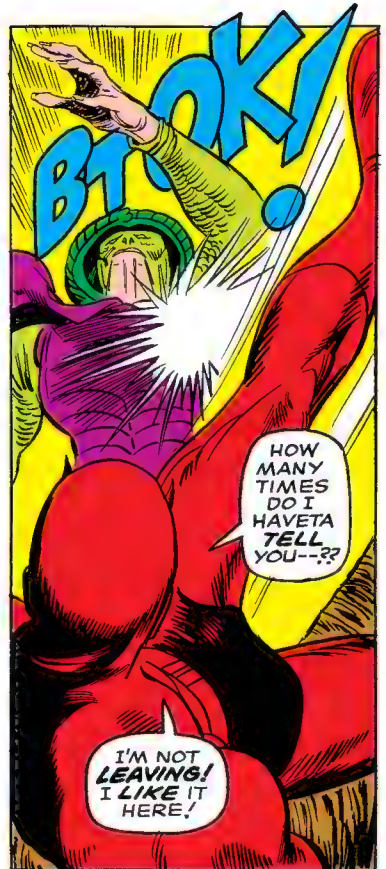
YET, THOUGH I HAVE BESTED THEE, I AM SINGULARLY IMPRESSED!

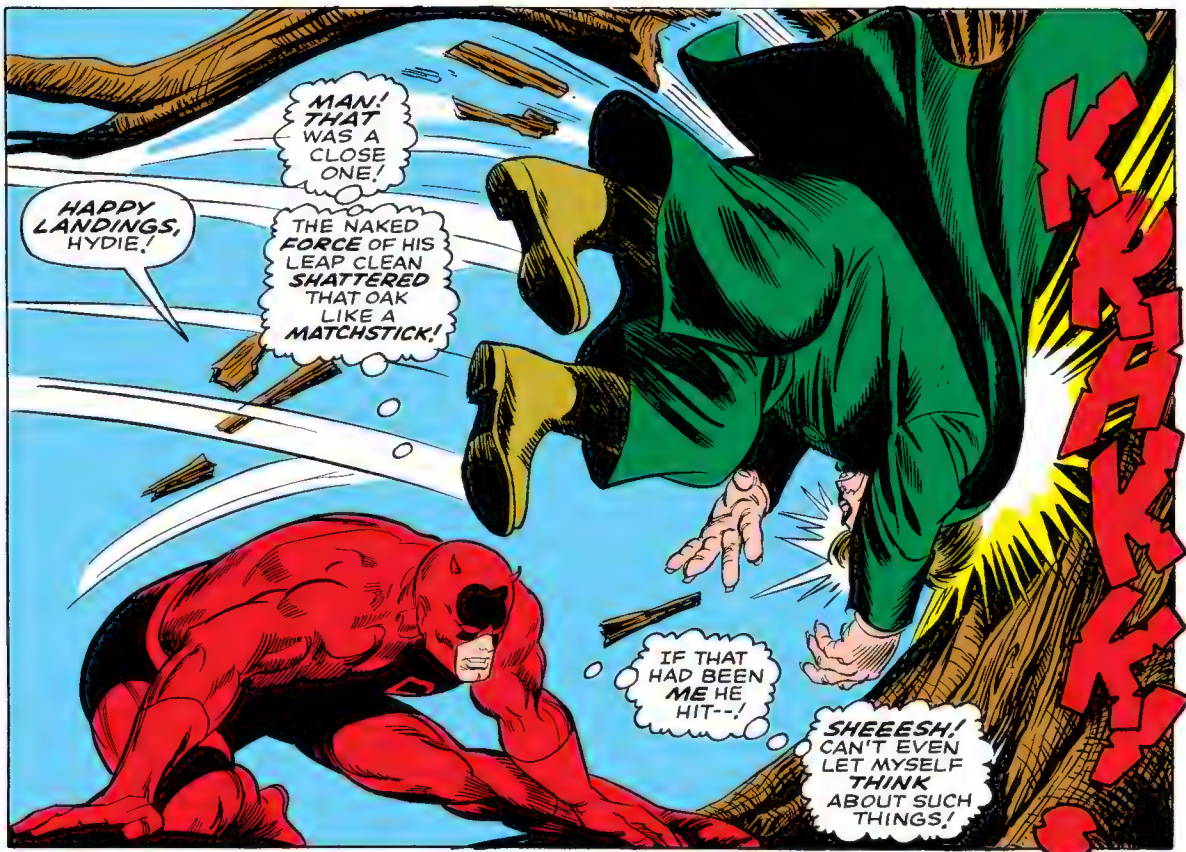
THY SKILL IS GREATER BY FAR THAN I SUPPOSED!

THEREFORE, I SAY THEE-- YEA!

YEA??







HAPPY LANDINGS, HYDIE!

MAN! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

THE NAKED FORCE OF HIS LEAP CLEAN SHATTERED THAT OAK LIKE A MATCHSTICK!

IF THAT HAD BEEN ME HE HIT--!

SHEEESH! CAN'T EVEN LET MYSELF THINK ABOUT SUCH THINGS!



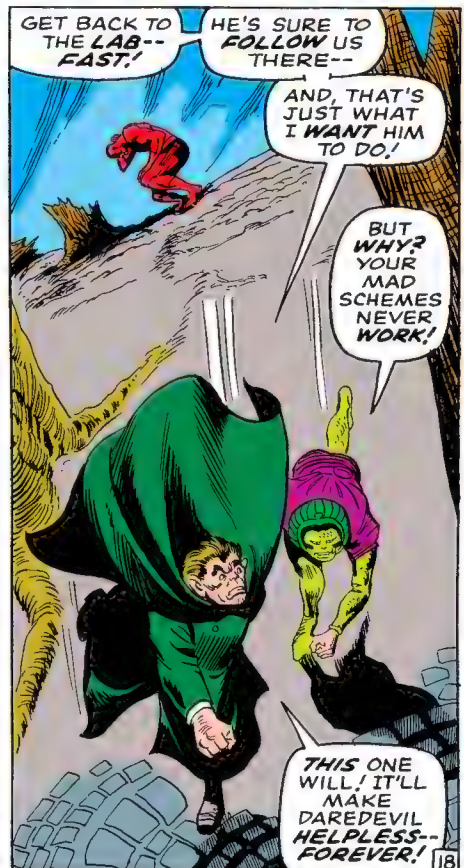
BUT, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE COBRA?

I WAS SO PRE-OCCUPIED WITH HYDIE, THAT I FORGOT TO--

UNNNHHH!~

HOLD IT, COBRA! DON'T FINISH HIM OFF!

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!



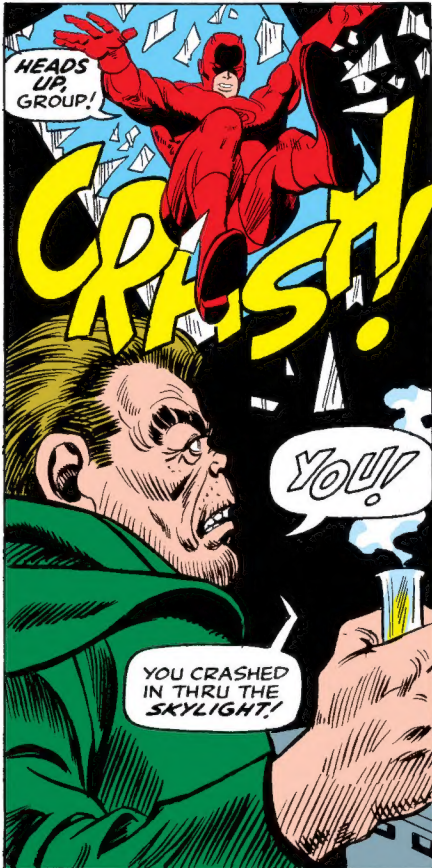
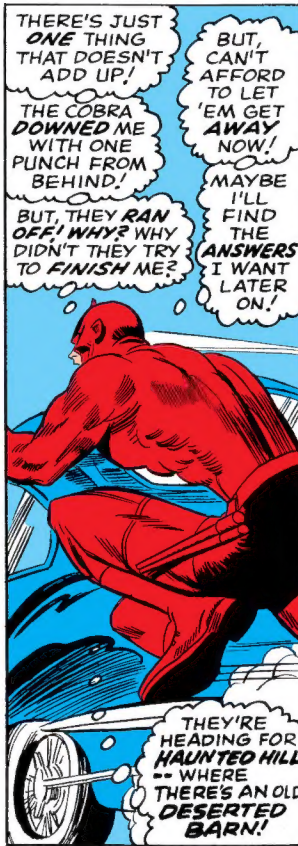
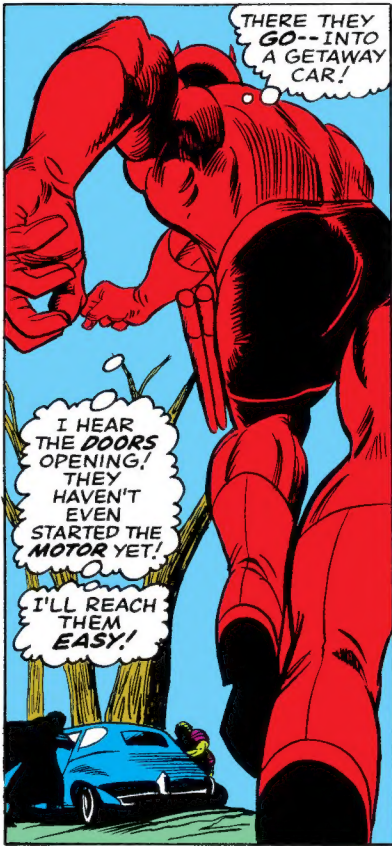
GET BACK TO THE LAB-- FAST!

HE'S SURE TO FOLLOW US THERE--

AND, THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT HIM TO DO!

BUT WHY? YOUR MAD SCHEMES NEVER WORK!

THIS ONE WILL! IT'LL MAKE DAREDEVIL HELPLESS-- FOREVER!



WHILE, OUTSIDE THE DESOLATE STRUCTURE--

WE'RE READY TO CLOSE IN AT A MINUTE'S NOTICE, CHIEF!

COBRA! HYDE! THIS IS THE POLICE! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!

WE SAW YOU FIGHTING DAREDEVIL-- AND THEN WE FOLLOWED YOU!

THEY'LL NEVER SURRENDER! BUT I'VE GOT TO GIVE 'EM THE CHANCE!

WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

SURRENDER--NOW! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

BUT, WITHIN THE COLD, DANK WALLS--

WE DID IT!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM TO SAVE HIMSELF NOW!

NOW-- RELEASE HIM, COBRA!

NOTICE ANYTHING DIFFERENT ABOUT YOURSELF, MASKED MAN?

WHAT-- DID THEY DO-- TO ME??

NO MATTER HOW GREAT A CRIME-FIGHTER IS--

IF HE CANNOT SEE-- HE'S HELPLESS!

WHAT-- IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

THE CHEMICAL I POURED OVER YOU WAS SPECIALLY DESIGNED --FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE--

TO TAKE AWAY ANY MAN'S EYESIGHT!

NO! NO!

HE'S RIGHT-- I-- I CAN'T SEE!

BUT, I WAS BLIND ALL THE TIME! SO, HOW COULD THE CHEMICAL--? WAIT! I KNOW!

I'M AS SIGHTLESS AS I EVER WAS-- BUT THERE'S A DIFFERENCE--!


THE CHEMICAL WAS SUPPOSED TO AFFECT MY OPTIC NERVE, BUT SINCE I'M ALREADY SIGHTLESS--

...IN SOME STRANGE WAY, IT AFFECTED MY SENSES INSTEAD-- DEADENING THEM ALL!

SO NOW--TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES--

DAREDEVIL-- IS--REALLY-- AND--TRULY-- BLIND!

MORE NEXT ISSUE!



The MERRY MARVEL MARCHING SOCIETY ANNOUNCES A NIFTY NEW MEMBERSHIP KIT!

JUST FEAST YOUR BABY BLUES ON WHAT ALL NEW MEMBERS ARE GONNA GET...

AN ALL NEW MEMBERSHIP PIN... AN OFFICIAL RECORDING OF THE MAMMS SONG... SWINGIN' STICKERS OF EIGHT MARVEL HEROES... A NUTTY NEW NOTE PAD... AN ASSORTMENT OF MAGNIFICENT MINI-BOOKS... A MIND-SNAPPING MARVEL PENCIL... A MAJESTIC MAMMS CERTIFICATE, AND YOUR OWN MUNIFICENT MEMBERSHIP CARD.

NOW THIS IS THE PART THAT'LL REALLY KNOCK YOU FOR A LOOP! YOU GET ALL THESE GROOVY GOODIES FOR THE PALTRY SUM OF... 69¢

OKAY, MADMEN... HERE'S MY HARD-EARNED 69¢ WHICH I'M SENDING YOU AT: M.M.M.S., MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 625 MADISON AVE., N.Y.C., N.Y., 10022. MAKE ME A MAGNILOQUENT MERRY MARCHER AND RUSH ME MY KRAZY KIT!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP _____

NOTE TO PRESENT MEMBERS: WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU, FRANTIC ONES! WE'RE OFFERING YOU THE NEW KIT AT THE SPECIAL PRICE OF 50¢! (OUR OWN COST!) SO JUST SEND YOUR MEMBERSHIP NUMBER WITH THE COUPON TO KEEP YOURSELF MARCHING IN STEP!



LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:

THE MARVEL COMICS GROUP
SECOND FLOOR
625 MADISON AV.
NEW YORK 10022
N. Y.

Dear Stan and Gene,

It's opinion time! It's time for me to face front and disagree with those killjoys who are against Daredevil's debonair humor. Humor adds admiration to DD's plots. In psychiatry each person has more than one personality, and so does our hero Daredevil! Just because he's quiet in his secret identity doesn't restrict him from joking in his alter ego. I'd like to see more of his jokes in the future, okay?!

Tony Derrick, 2621 Sky Land Dr. N.E.
Atlanta, Ga. 30319

Okay, Tony, okay! But honest, we never thought of ourselves as joke writers! We still consider DD a fantasy-adventure mag, with an occasional wisecrack tossed in. (Whenever Smiley's in the mood!) But don't worry, faithful one—we won't letcha down. As soon as we can dig up a copy of Joe Miller's Joke Book, just watch our smoke! (Wouldja believe Forbush's Funny Fables?)

Dear Stan and Gene,

Now don't get excited. This isn't a letter to tell you how good you are or how bad you are. All I want to know is—do you have a set pattern for your speech balloons? Should they be read from top to bottom, left to right, or what? I mean, it's just great when you read a panel with a lot of speech balloons and you read the wrong ones first and don't insert others when they should be inserted. By that I mean that sometimes there are two balloons for one person and in between those two, sometimes someone else should say something and sometimes they shouldn't. But whatever you do, the whole panel doesn't make any sense and you have to reread it, unless you're lucky and read it the way it should be read. So if there was a set pattern, anyone could breeze right through as though they were listening to the conversation in person. Now doesn't that make sense? I sure hope I'm getting the point across to you 'cause it's awful hard trying to explain it on paper.

Doug Cobers, Box 67
Elco, Pa.

And it's no easier on the wall of caves, either! We know exactly whatcha mean, Doug—the only thing we don't know is how to clarify it for you. As a rule of thumb, we try lettering the balloons so they can be read from left to right and from up to down—then,

when you've got 'em left to right and up and down, the best thing to do is read those that are closest together and keep your fingers crossed. Of course, our rule of thumb doesn't always work because not too many Marvelites read with their thumbs. Whew! If any True Believers out there can explain it any better (and you couldn't do it worse), let us hear from you, huh? We'd hate to have ol' Doug wandering around in a state of confusion on account of us!

Dear Stan and Gene,

I've been reading DD since #1 and I've enjoyed every one. The same goes for issue #26. It was really good to see old Stilty again. But either I've found a flaw in your story or I'm wrongly mistaken. We now know that lovable Frank Farnum is the Masked Marauder, right? Also, Frank Farnum owns the building in which Matt Murdock's office is located, okay? Now, DD has the ability to recognize people by their heartbeat and pulse rate, check? Why couldn't DD match the heartbeat and pulse rate of Frank Farnum with that of the Masked Marauder? How come?! I mean, he has to have met Farnum before to pay the rent or some such thing. If I'm wrong, fill me in! I also agree with you guys in something. I don't think it's such a crime to have double initials. Why, some of the greatest people I know have double initials!

J. Jones, High St.
New Freedom, Pa. 17349

Hmmmm—we see whatcha mean, J.J.! Now then, about DD not having recognized Frank Farnum's heartbeat earlier: The only way we can explain it is that he didn't suspect Farnum of anything, and therefore wasn't particularly listening to his heartbeat. Don't forget, merry Matthew meets dozens of people daily, and although he can hear their heartbeats, he has no reason to try to memorize the rate of each. It's like you meeting a lot of people each day—you wouldn't particularly remember the color of each one's eyes—or necktie—unless you had some reason to. (At least we wouldn't—but then, we have trouble remembering anything!)

Dear Stan and Gene,

Here is another letter of utmost praise for Daredevil. After reading issue #26 I understood more fully the words,

"Make Mine Marvel!" Putting Mike Murdock in gives DAREDEVIL that certain something not found in other comic companies' books. You scored another point by introducing two villains in the same story in such a unique way. I leave you with these words—Don't stop the presses!!

Sung Fai Chew, 2524 Halls Ferry Rd.
Vicksburg, Miss. 39180

Stop 'em, Sung? We can't even find 'em! Wouldja believe that our mags are printed somewhere out of town, and we've never even visited the printer (whoever he may be) in all these years! (Maybe *that's* why they sometimes give Karen the wrong color hair—they're sulking!) But, as long as you fully understand the deep, philosophical meaning of "Make Mine Marvel", all's right with the world! Next time we meet, you can explain it to *us*!

Dear Stan and Gene,

I am writing you to further let you know that Daredevil's powers are very, very realistic. In fact, I can tell you about a man who has "powers" remarkably akin to DD's. His name is Karsten Ohnstad, and he was blinded during his early teens. After being unsuccessfully operated on, and after he started walking outside, he found that he could sense the clothespole in his backyard when he was approaching it. This started him thinking. Maybe his remaining senses could serve him much more than he suspected. His rediscovery of the clothespole was no miracle—he heard the sound waves bounce off of it. One night he got off the path to his house during a silent snowfall. He had heard about Torger Lien and how he could snap his fingers and tell how big a room was and if it was furnished or not. So he snapped his fingers and listened. He heard the echo clearly! He could locate houses for blocks around. Trees gave off an echo that came back softened and diffused. Buildings came in sharply and distinct. His only setback was that drop-offs did not reflect echoes. 'Nuff said!!

Joe Crews, 91-1111 Kuhina St.
Ewa Beach, Hawaii 96706

'Nuff said? Say, we kinda like the lilt of that expression! Mind if we use it sometime, Joey? Anyway, many thanks for your interesting discussion of the abilities of a sightless man. We've received many such accounts since the start of our DD magazine, and are delighted to learn that the Fearless One's prowess is not as far-fetched as one might think. As a matter of fact, we're beginning to suspect that we haven't been far-out enough! (And that'll be the day, eh, tigers?)

Dear Stan and Gene,

I don't know how to tell how much I love Daredevil. I sure wish I were Karen. She doesn't know how lucky she is! 'Nuff said about that. I don't think you're doing DD justice. Everybody thinks he's great, sure, but how about if they *knew* he was blind? Just put Mike Murdock in an accident, see? Any kind that could make him blind. Now that he's blind you tell everyone (well, at least everyone who knows about Mike being blind) that DD is blind. Now everyone will really like him, especially Karen. But you can let people know Mike is really DD without letting anyone know Mike is really Matt! Just catch Mike in the act and spread the word, because only three people know who Mike is. In issue #26, page 4, Mike is in a room singing—in the dark. Now what would a man who can see be doing in the dark? I think Foggy should have been a little suspicious—just a little. Love ya all!

Gayle Wakefield, 235 Rochester Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11210

It's mutual, Gayle honey! But you can't be serious about the fact that it's suspicious for a man to be singing in the dark! Unless you're reading music, since when do you need a brightly-lighted room to sing in? What if Mike's a tightwad? Think of the money a fella can save by keeping the lights out when he's singing—or whistling—or even just humming! Remember the old song hit "Singin' in the Rain"? Well, who knows? We may make "Singin' in the Dark" equally as popular! (Wonder how much it costs to belong to ASCAP?) And now that we're thru sounding off, pussycat, y'know something? You're right! Foggy should have been suspicious! But, let's face it—a Sherlock Holmes he isn't!



Dear Stan and Gene,

What are you guys trying to do? Ruin a prosperous business? In DAREDEVIL #26, Matt Murdock goes to work swinging from the rooftops, saying that he saves transportation fare. Well, logically, your mag has a tremendous influence upon the reader. The next thing you know, some people will be leaping around buildings trying to save money. It was bad enough losing Matt's business, but I will still make this pledge: Even despite the tremendous competition and the loss I've suffered because of Daredevil, "Joe's Rickshaws" (my company) shall go on to greater heights! By the way, issue #26 was great. Gene, you're the best artist in the business, and you're lucky to have teamed up with the greatest writer of 'em all—Stan Lee!

Stuart Ueda, 11353 La Grange Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal. 90025

We humbly thank thee, Stu—and are most painfully grieved if the population has taken to swinging from the rooftops instead of patronizing your rollickin' rickshaws. However, we figure the free publicity we've just given you should more than make up for any loss you might have suffered due to our own thoughtless portrayal of our swingin' superhero! But, before we fade away into the night, you've gotta tell us one thing—do you really own a company called "Joe's Rickshaws"? Or, are you merely the Irving Forbush of the West Coast?

NEXT ISH: This one's so great we can't find the words to do it justice! (And when we can't find the words—watch out!) You'll see Daredevil fighting for survival without his extra-sensory powers! That's right—the Man Without Fear—actually blind—actually helpless—facing the deadliest foes of all! You'll see the type of shocks and surprises which Marvel is famous for—the originality and off-beat thrills that could only come from the House of Ideas! And you'll probably see Stan and Gene tangle themselves hopelessly in a plot problem that just can't be solved! Whatever the outcome, we promise you this—DAREDEVIL #31 will be a yarn you'll never forget—even if your memory is as bad as ours! So, don't be late, hear? Mr. Hyde and the Cobra can't hang around waiting forever!